

## Noise Brigade

### The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Without any training it's pouring, it's raining.  
Training or a trade.  
Hey, you bet I'm afraid.  
Unequipped with a skill but I'm thrilled with the thrill.  
Underskilled, unprepared, hey, who wouldn't be scared.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.  
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.

Bring on the obstacles and burn me a bridge.  
I'm not sure, should I call this my range or a ridge?  
There ain't none too high if I'm up for the climb.  
I'll go zero to sixty and stop on a dime.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.  
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.

On the brighter side and on a happier note  
The noise, well, it's just love that gets caught in my throat.

The end of the line's no the end of a rope.  
Just a salesman selling a bucket of hope.  
When my bucket gets kicked and my chips are all cashed.  
My intention, conventions are finally smashed.

A dime for a dozen if that's what you're after.  
A moment of silence, a lifetime of laughter.